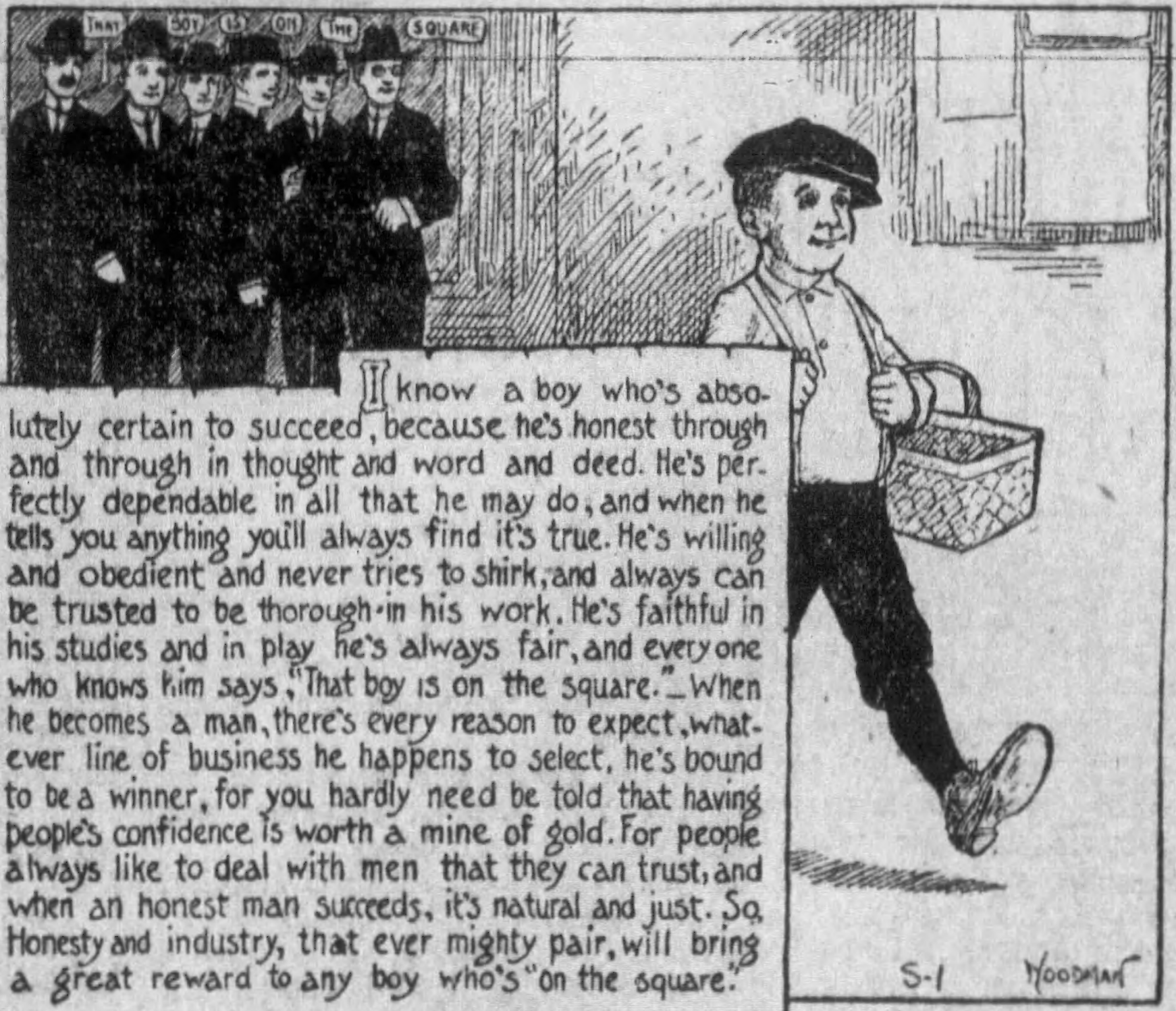
KID-OLOGY

Ned Woodman



I know a boy who's absolutely certain to succeed, because he's honest through and through in thought and word and deed. He's perfectly dependable in all that he may do, and when he tells you anything you'll always find it's true. He's willing and obedient and never tries to shirk, and always can be trusted to be thorough in his work. He's faithful in his studies and in play he's always fair, and everyone who knows him says, "That boy is on the square." When he becomes a man, there's every reason to expect, whatever line of business he happens to select, he's bound to be a winner, for you hardly need be told that having people's confidence is worth a mine of gold. For people always like to deal with men that they can trust, and when an honest man succeeds, it's natural and just. So, Honesty and industry, that ever mighty pair, will bring a great reward to any boy who's "on the square."

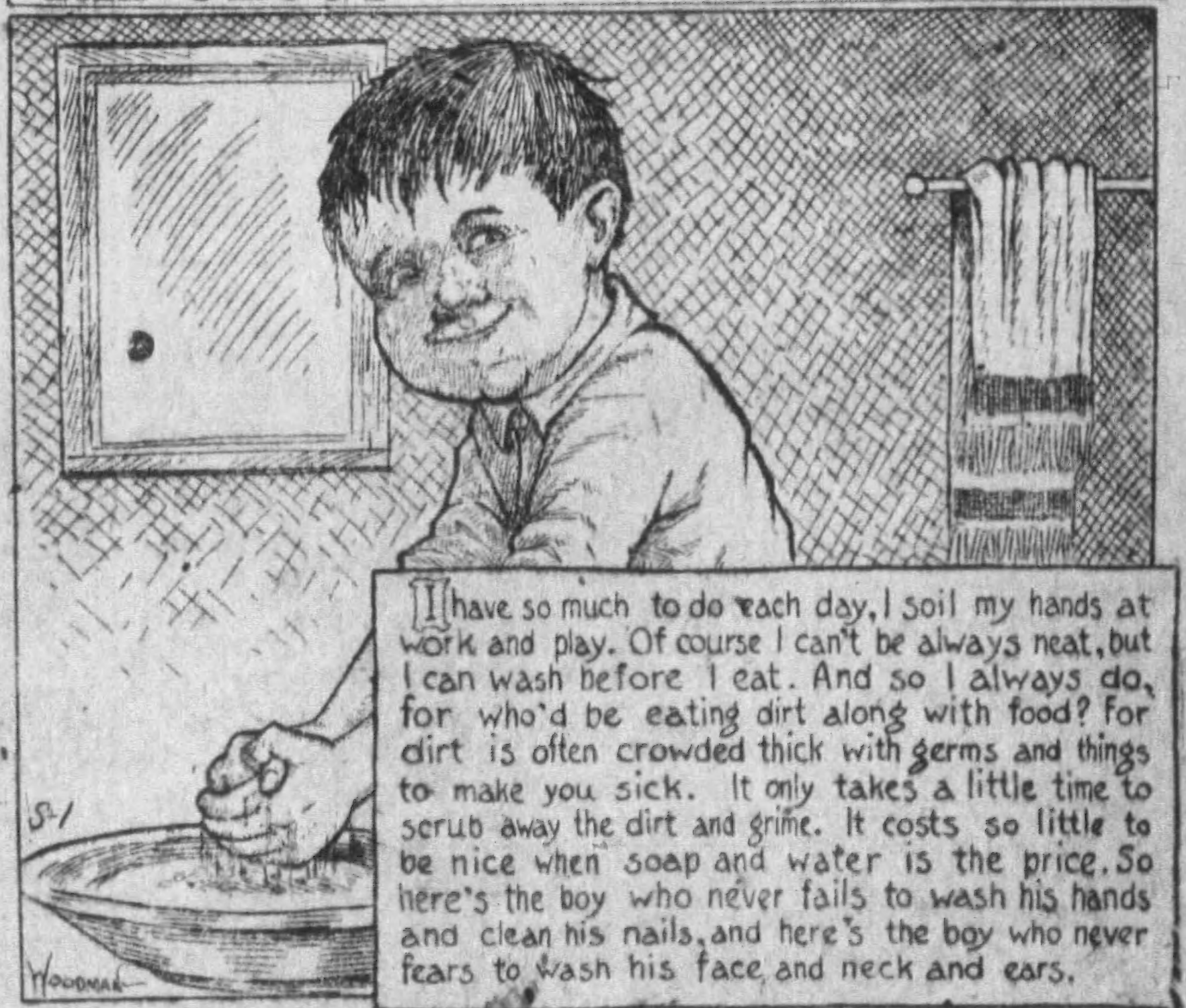
KID-OLOGY

Ned Woodman

There's lots of children feeling tough because they don't get sleep enough. They can't expect to feel just right unless they sleep ten hours a night. For through the day your body *wears*, and while you sleep it makes repairs, so you can wake up fresh and new and find you've grown a little, too. A child that's under nine years old should sleep eleven hours, I'm told; while great, big, thirteen-year-old chaps can get along with nine perhaps. When bed-time comes I never coax to stay up late like older folks; I put my playthings all away and say my prayers and hit the hay.

KID-OLOGY

Ned Woodman


I have so much to do each day, I soil my hands at work and play. Of course I can't be always neat, but I can wash before I eat. And so I always do, for who'd be eating dirt along with food? For dirt is often crowded thick with germs and things to make you sick. It only takes a little time to scrub away the dirt and grime. It costs so little to be nice when soap and water is the price. So here's the boy who never fails to wash his hands and clean his nails, and here's the boy who never fears to wash his face and neck and ears.
WOODMAN

KID-OLOGY

Ned Woodman

Germs are marching through the town, back and forth and up and down, east and west and north and south, looking for my nose and mouth. And because the germs are small, so they can't be seen at all, they have figured out a trick that they hope will make me sick. Pencils, marbles, cuds of gum, every finger, every thumb,- germs are perched on all and each, hoping thus my mouth to reach. Put them in my mouth? Not I! You can see the reason why. That's the way I've got 'em beat, germs are not for me to eat.

KID-OLOGY

Ned Woodman

NOW LISTEN

boys and girls, and I'll explain the reason why I smile. It seems to me you ought to know I do it so my teeth will show. I'm glad to have the people see just what my tooth-brush does for me; for that is why they look that way- I always brush them twice a day. — I know, from what the doctors tell, my tooth-brush helps to keep me well. They say that lots of sickness comes if we neglect our teeth and gums. I want to be a healthy man and look as handsome as I can, so every night, and morning too, I brush my teeth, and so must you.